patient musculine voice in response to a knock at the door.

"It's me," replied a youth who had been pounding ceaselessly for some moments. "It's me, the call boy," he repeated, with great indifference to gram-

"Well, what do you want this time of the morning? It isn't nine o'clock yet." "They're going to have rehearsal this morning. Miss Fay was taken very sick and can't play to-night. There's a

sick and can't play to-night. There's a new one got to be rehearsed."

"Oh, ye gods!" murmured Harold Thorne; "'a new one' to play Phillis, of all parts. All right, I'll be there; much obliged,' he called to the ever-patient

As Harold Thorne dressed himself he As Harold Thorne dressed himself he wondered who had been found to take Miss Fay's part, "No one can play Phillis na she does," he reflected, "and heaven only knows how we will get through. It's just my luck, too, after weeks of hard travel to have this happen in New York, where I want to make a good impression, and I can't do nothing alone. Herbert's and Phillis' parts are so interwoven. Of course, a thing like this has to occur here instead of on the road," was his irritating thought.

The very way Harold carried his stick

The very way Harold carried his stick when he steeped out of his room attired for the street, portrayed his nationality isher come over to this country to seek his fortune would not have been much mistaken. Instead of mining or ranchmistaken. Instead of mining or ranching, as do the majority of English youths, who come to the states to earn their living, he sought his fortune before the footlights. With a true love for his art, he found the life far from hard, and his ambition to return to London after his hursels had been won spurred him on to untiring work and study. He had quickly risen to the leading part in the rather mediocre company in which the rather mediocre company in which he had started, and he wished to make a "hit" so that when the season was over he could with less difficulty find an opening in one of the great stock com-

Harold looked about inquiringly as h stepped upon the dimly lighted stage where the actors were assembled. The new leading lady wasn't visible and the

mew leading lady wasn't visible and the only strange face he observed was that of an unusually pretty young girl, who had evidently been brought by some friend in the company for a glimpse of "behind the scenes."

"Ready for the first act." called the stage manager, and Harold was surprised to see, when the stage was cleared, that the little school girl remained. "How exceedingly awkward," he thought; "whoever brought her should be more careful; she will be beautifully embarrassed when that brute of a stage manager yells to her to come off." He made a movement toward her, with the kind intention of warning her that the rehearsal was about to begin and that rehearsal was about to begin and the the leading lady would want the stag to herself, when he was astonished t hear her repeat in a trembling, fright ened voice, the opening words of Phil

Could it be possible that this pretty child had been chosen to play Phillis? The manager must be insane! The act proceeded and the girl became more nervous as each new character appeared until when Harold came on she greeted him with choked voice and tearful eyes, instead of the gay fippancy assigned to the part. He was angry and roared out his lines in a tone that made her forget hers, and in place of answering in the light badinage that

that made her forget hers, and in place of answering in the light badinage that she should have her big, childish, blue eyes filled with tears and she looked at him appealingly.

"Please forgive me; I'll do better this evening." Harold tried to answer with some show of polite encouragement, but his words sounded brusque owing to the rage he felt at things in general and a

his words sounded brusque owing to the rage he felt at thinss in general and at the manager in particular for having no understudy ready.

The rehearsal dragged on and when at last it was over and the new leading lady had retired to her dressing room to study her part, having been advised to do so, in no gentle manner, by the stage manager, Harold strode off to get his luncheon in anything but a pleasant mood. He expected all sorts of direful things to happen during the evening performance and by the time the call boy summoned him to go on that night he had worked hiraself into a state of nervounsess almost rivaling that of the debutante in the morning.

"Phillis made up very well," he thought, as he made his entrance, but he knew too well how she would act he advanced, repeating his lines in a jerky fashion and reconstructing the sectence so that the cue was lost. Phillis, however, saved him any embarrass-

lis, however, saved him any embarrass-ment which might have ensued from his awkwardness by an extempore worl or two that threw the play back into its regular grooves. Harold was annoyed at his carelessness and felt aggrieved that the object of his scorn should have set him right. He pulled himself together and threw his whole being into the part as he had never done before. The new Phillis, inspired by the footlights, the audience, or, maybe, Harold himself, played her part with a grace and abandon that surprised all those who had witnessed the painful rehearsal, and when the curtain went down on the last act, there was a round of apthe last act, there was a round of ap plause that to Harold's ears was sween

er than the sweetest music.

On the way to his dressing room Thorne passed the young girl who had acquitted herself so well. He apologized for his lapse in the first act, and would have added his congratulations had shnot acknowledged his apology with such a slight uplifting of her eyebrows as to chill his impulse.

The next morning the papers spoke in highest praise of the opening performance of "A Young Man's Daring" and to Harold Thorne was given the greatest credit for the success of the play, though most of the notices spoke of the clever company which assisted him, and mentioned more particularly, Miss Margaret Spencer, "who, owing to the sudden tilness of Miss Ellen Fay, played the part of Phillis, which she did admirably, considering her extreme youth and the fact that she had had such short notice. However, Miss Fay had greatly improved, and it was hoped that she would be able to appear during the remainder of the engagement, which promises to be a remarkably successful one." meet morning the papers spoke

Among the people who read those no tices with the greatest interest was Margaret Spencer and the ground her pretty little such together as she saw the grudging praise that had been the reward of her herote efforts. She felt is all to be the fault of one Harold Thorne. who had treated her with scant court esy. This feeling was doubtless an un

esy. This feeling was doubtless an un-reasonable one, but nevertheless abe de-termined to turn the tables some time. Before Harold left New York for a tour in the south be signed a contract with the Blank stock company for the next season and be left happy in the anticipation of the opportunity as occur at hand to make a name for himself, for he felt that success was but a mat-ter of time and opportunity and the lat-ter had come much sconer than he had dared to hope.

"Well, what is it?" answered an im- | and the manager, a kindly man, was cir and the manager, a kindly man, was cir-culating among the actors in a way that reminded one of a provincial minister at a church sociable, introducing the new ones and making jocular remarks to the old.

"Mr. Thorne," he said, "I wish you to meet Miss Spencer. You will play oppo-site."

"I believe I have had the honor of ecting Mr. Thorne before," said Miss meeting Mr. Thorne before," said Miss Spencer, in a freezing tone, and Harold recognized in this haughty young wo-man the "Phillis" whose faltering re-hearmal had thrown him into such nerous chills a few months before

"Our acquaintance was very short; am happy in being able to renew it so soon," he remarked, notwithstanding ner coldness. "I presume we shall have very little

time for sociability." Margaret replied ungraciously, and Harold felt that she wished to discontinue the conversation time for sociability." Margaret replied, ungraciously, and Harold felt that she wished to discontinue the conversation. They met constantly at rehearsals, and Harold's attempts to be friendly were treated with disdain. He was surprised at the hauteur of this girl, whom he had looked upon a few short menths before as a mere child. True, there were times when he thought he could detect a little more cordinality in her tone or glance, but any encouragement he derived was always overbalanced by her coolness if he toek advantage of it. He overtook her one morning as they stepped out of the theatre. "Our ways seem to lie in the same direction-may I walk with you?" he asked somewhat timidly, much to his own disgust, for why should he care whether this young American liked him or not? But he did care. "If you wish," she answered indifferently. "Of course, I wish. I say, now, can't we be friends, Mias Spencer? You know I think you are very bard on a chap." "We are sufficiently friendly, I think. There is no more occasion for friendship between us now than there was some time ago."

"You must remember that 'to err is human, but to forgive is divine."

time ago."
"You must remember that 'to err is human, but to forgive is divine."
"I don't see why you should talk to me in this manser, Mr. Thorne. You showed me long ago that you did not care for my acquaintance, and I am content to continue in the way you be-gun. Good morning. I wish to stop in

is store."
Harold took his summary dismissal Harold took his summary dismissal as best he could, but he determined to let the young lady alone hereafter. But his resolution weakened, for the sensa-tion of being repulsed was a new one to the handsome young Britisher and he continued to seek Margaret's so-

when she stepped on the stage she carried the box of flowers.

"Some foodlah person has showered these upon me, not knowing or perhaps knowing my aversion to Marguerites, I hate to be reminedd of the name, which I am not fond of, by even these flowers. Won't you all help yourselves? I presume I should not be so generous were they rosea."

As the ladies of the company dipped into the box and pinned clusters of the pretty blossoms on their gowns Harold watched Margaret, and she, seeing his eyes upon her, gave him a defant little

eyes upon her, gave him a definal little glance. He was convinced that she had discovered the donor and her dislike for Marguerites was of sudden growth. The dress roheasal, which took place the last evening before the first night.

was a long one, and it was nearly I o'clock when the tired actors emerged from the theater. Harold noticed that Miss Spencer was alone.
"It is too late," he said, "you should not go unprotected. I should like to so with you."

not go unprotected. I should like to go with you."
"You are alone in that desire. I am quite able to take care of myself, thank you," she answered, and Harold bowed stiffly, saying: "I beg your pardon."
Margaret quickened her pace, after leaving Harold, for notwitstanding her bravado, she felt a little nervous as she walked along the dreary cross-street, which was almost deserted. Every footfall made her start and when she discerned a footstep behind her which she famicled followed hers her heart beat painfally. She hastened on, but the steps continued steadily and she became more and more frightened; then

ook one hasty glance over her shoulde and seeing the tall form of her pursue her was also hurrying, until, at last too tired to continue longer in her flight she thought of calling a policeman. Seeing none she decided to appeal to the inmates of a house whose lighted whillow shone down on her encouragingly. She mounted the stairs and was horrified to hear those hatefully familiar footstens mounted the stairs and was horrined to hear those hatefully familiar footsteps behind her still: nevertheless, she placed her hand on the bell and was about to ring, when some one said: "Did you want to see any one here? I have a latch key."
"No. thank you! I—I thought you were following me. Oh. Mr. Thorne," with a tell-tale sob of relief, "is it really you?"

with a tell-tale sob of reilef, "is it really you"
"Yes, it is I, Miss Spencer, and I was following you, you foolish child! Do you think I would let you wander through the streets alone this time of night? How odd that you should have run up the steps of the house where I am living. It is fate—come, I am going to take you home: if you are as timid as all this you shouldn't be out without me. You are nothing but a baby."
"That is what you always thought me." Margaret said, petulantly.
"I am very fond of children, especially obedient ones. Take my arm, Margaret: I am going to take care of you from this time on. Will you come with me, ittle one?"
"Yes," answered the haughty Miss Spencer, as she laid her hand on Harold's arm confidingly. "Yes, Harold," and her voice was strangely soft and tremulous.

Women as a Race. All men have fathers as well as moth-

rs. That is a fact of natural history which we do not suppose the most ading about women and their progress would certainly like to deny it if they

dared to hope.

The members of the Hlank stock company were assembled together to be cast for the new play which was to be long to themselves, and no more because for the new play which was to be long to themselves, and no more because for the new play which was to be long to a common humanity than the produced at the opening of the season, qualities of cattle and the qualities of Harper's

the felidae belong to a common animal nature. They have a different line as well as a different law of progress, and will in the end develop into beings entirely separate from men, probably much higher, but at all events so different that to reason from the progress of one sex to the progress of the other is as futile as to reason that because wolves have in the course of unnumbered ages developed into dogs, therefore eats must in the course of countless ascens develop into dogs also. In the violence of their recoil from the Tennysonian idea that woman is but lesser man, the more fanatic writers attribute to her qualities, raculties, and, above all, a future fate which would, if their assumption were true, prove her to belong to an essentially different call, a future fate which would, if assumption were true, prove her clong to an essentially different es, which resembles man only for ment when, as it were accidentally, a level with him in a race in which is destined to be far the first. The that, as all men are the sons of on, they must share in any inheritacellence, or even change, which mothers may develop is not so denied as ignored, and the whole ion treated as if all men were the medents of Adam and all women we, not by a neense of poetic h, but in prosaic fact.—London ator.

Dom Pedro, the last emperor of Bra til, was a man of a practical turn of

zil, was a man of a practical turn of mind, as the following story told by a Spanish newspaper well illustrates: He once gave an audience to a young engineer who came to show him a new appliance for stopping railway engines. The emperor was pleased with the idea, but wished to put it to a practical test. "Day after to-morrow," said he, "have your engine ready. We will have it coupled to my saloon-car and start. When going at full speed I will give the signal to stop, and then we shall see how your invention works."

At the appointed time all was in readiness. The emperor entered the carriage, the young man mounted his engine, and on they speed for several miles as fast as they could go. There came no signal, and the engineer began to fear that the emperor had fallen asleep. Suddenly the engine came to a sharp curve around the edge of a cliff, when, to his horror, on the track directly ahead of them the engineer saw a huge boulder.

He had sufficient presence of mind to urn the crank of his brake and pull the engine up within a couple of yards of the fatal block.

Here the emperor put his head out of ils car window and demanded to know he cause of the sudden stoppage. The ngineer pointed to the rock, and much o his surprise Dom Pedro began to auch.

n.

said, calmly.

The engineer obeyed, and kicking the stone was still further astonished to see it crumble into dust before him.

It was nothing more nor less than a block of starch which the emperor had had made and placed on the rails the night before.—Harper's Round Table.

A Kanana Drouth.

Kansas City Journal: Here is a drouth tory told by a traveling man: I was driving across the country to a little town in Western Kansas the other day, when I met a farmer hauling of wagen load of water.

"Where do you get water?" I asked.
"Up the road about seven miles," "And you haul water seven miles for

our family and stock?"
"Yep."
"Why in the name of sense don't you dig a well?"
"Because it's jest as far one way as

A "New" Johnson Story.

In glancing through the recently published work on that worthy bore, Dr. Johnson, I failed to find the following anecdote. It is carefully preserved by a family whose Scotch ancestors took a rise out of the great lexicogra-

Hostess-Dr. Johnson, what do you think of our Scotch broth?
Dr. Johnson-Madam, in my opinion, it is only fit for pigs.
Hostess-Then have some more—Lon-

Hostess-1

HOW ABOUT YOUR CHIN !

The chin, taken in connection with the rest of your face, is almost as good an index of character as is the thumb. Slovens have wrinkles around their

Drunkards usually have a circular line about their chins. Square chins, with little flesh, de-note firmness and good executive abili-ty. The owners make good haters.

Broad chins signify nobleness an arge dignity, unless vertically thin when if thin, bloodless lips go with them you will find cruelty.

you will find cruelty.

Owners of long, thin chins are poetical, unstable and delicate in constitution. If thin about the angles of the mouth the owner is liable to tuberculosis and is generally short lived.

iosis and is generally short lived.

Medium chins, with a suggestive bifurcation in the center on the order of a dimple, with small mounds of flesh on either side, characterize generosity, impulsiveness and a cheefy disposition. The same size chins with a dab of flesh under the center of the lower lip indicate meanness selfahness and brutality.

A small, well rounded chin indicates a pleasure loving nature, and if dimpled, all the more so, for dimpled chins belong to coquettes. People with dimples love to be petted and liked and are fond of admiration and praise. They are generally fickle. Usually the owner of this chin is healthy, recuperative and long-lived.

long-lived.

A retreating chin shows lack of force—mentally, morally and physically, the owner is of the yielding kind, soon discouraged, needs protection and has small executive ability. The development of other faculties usually makes

ment of other faculties usually makes up for this lack.

Protruding chins characterize men and women of the get-there type. Suc-cessful people usually carry their chins thrust forward, with compressed lips. If this style of chin is heavy and swell-ing it denotes fighting blood.

Much Alike,

"It makes me think so much of Christnas," she said the morning of the

mas," she said the morning of the Fourth of July.

"Of Christmas!" he roared, as he mopped the perspiration from his face.

"Of course," she answered sweetly.

"Well, if you can tell me any way in which the Fourth of July resembles Christmas," he returned, "I'll just about buy you that new hat that you have been asking for."

"They are the only two days in the year when we don't have any trouble in getting the children up in the morning," she replied.

She gets the hat, but he isn't through

he replied. She gets the hat, but he isn't through

kicking himself yet.-Chicago Post

Why They Came to Time.

Louisville Courier Journal: No won-der that the appearance of two Amerider that the appearance of two American warships at Tangiers created an impression and induced the Moors to listen to the remonstrances of our representative. The people on the north coast of Africa had a taste of the quality of the American navy in the early years of this century, and it is apparent that the lesson was not lost upon them. It was the United States that put a stop to the exactions of the Barbary States on Christian commerce, and the name of Stephen Decatur must still be well remembered in all that region.

The New One-Eved Religion.

Kansas City Journal: Nebraska ha turned out another crank and a new creed. Reuben Beackim, pastor of a necreed. Reuben Reackim, pastor of a ne-gro church at O'Nelll, says the Lord loves one-eyed men, and quotes Matthew vi., 26, which says: "If therefore thine eye be single, thy whole body shall be full of light." Reuben has knocked out one of his own eyes, and the other is so inflamed that he cannot see out of it. Many of his flock are following his ex-ample.

Bridget's Hours.

Bridget's Hours.

Bridget has a kitchen full of her company. Mistress (from the head of the stairs)—"Bridget!"

Bridget—"Yes, ma'am."

Mistress—"It's ten o'clock."

Bridget—"Thank ye, ma'am. And will ye be so koind ez to teil me whin it's twilve?"—Tit-Bits.



PRENCH MIDSUMMER TOILETTE FROM MARPER'S BAZAR

canvas mounted over red taffeta. The model is one of the late summer deams and smart in design. The waist, select, has a yoke and revers of mouseline de soic, fastened cweled clasp. The front of the soft of pink Sicilianne de Chine, band of applique. The skiri of moterial has three ruffles over also edged with applique. An edesign of applique is on the idited, and a front of fold lifuses this gown is a hat of Italian zatter shape. Around the crown of mousesline de soic, fastened with a plant of the bodies is a plastron with forked end, above which is a little square shine design. The similar ornaments are below the band collar, in the top of which is a ruche of red and black mousseline. The small square suitinpe is repeated at the band for mousseline de soic, fastened with a fancy buckle. A f while feathers at one side additionally smart look, or pretty gown, described by Banar, is of open-meshed red

AN IDEA OF THE DISTANCES GOLD-SEEKERS HAVE TO TRAVEL.

Wheeling to Washington.

Wheeling to San Francisco.

Wheeling to Gold Fields via Chilcat.

Wheeling to Gold Fields via Yukon River.

PLEASANT FIELDS OF HOLY WRIT THE INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY-SCHOOL

LESSON. August 1, 1897. Acts XVIII, 1-11. (Copyrighted, Davis W. Clark.)

Paul's Ministry in Corinth. Corinth was the "Venice of the Old World." The rich commercial streams

of east and west commingled in her "double tide." The natural beauty of her situation, combining as it did in a remarkable and advantageous manner, acropolis, isthmus and sea, was enhanced by such architectural effects a only Greeks knew how to make. The city gleamed in chiseled marble and farfamed Corinthian bronze. . . . But all was a handsome veneer for a moral lieprosy. Corinth was a "hot-be-leprosy. Corinth was a "hot-be-wealth, excitement and vice," the lascivious city of a deprayed era, and philosophy, after a period suffic and philosophy, after a period sufficiently long for experimental pyrposes, had proved themselves impotent to mitigate, much less reform. One day in the year \$5 A. D., a journeyman tentmaker entered the city. He was penniless, and had no idea where he could get supper and a bed. He had been scourged at Philippi, put under bonds not to return at Thessalonica, and mocked at Athens. But when Claudius banished Acquilla from Rome he was the instrument of a kindly providence. It was that this Jew, originally from the shore of the Black Sea, might here in It was that this sew, originally flow shore of the Black Sea, might here in Corinth shelter his fellow countrymes and craftsmen. Thus unobserved the kingdom of heaven entered the Isthmian city to effect there what aesthetics and philosophy failed to do. Paul immediately began preaching a gospel which is God's saving power.

ics and pincelled the state of the Roman Empire, his zeal, burning as it was, received an increment. He was pressed and straitened to accomplish his mission. But the Hebrew eccledastical establishment in Corinth had not the grace of the Baptist to say, "The church must increase the synagogue decrease." Their jeal-ousy flamed out in profane opposition. Paul took a courageous stand. The incident was actually overruled for the promotion of the gospel. It was seen by this very means that, though Christianity was in a sense an evolution from Judaism, the racial limitations and severe ceremonial of the latter did not inhere in the former. . . Under the refining power of the gospel, the "Star of Hellas" took on new luster. The cross of Him whose followers were commanded to walk in light, and have no fellowship with the unfruitful works of darkness, gleamed above the temple of Venus, which once sheltered a thousand prostitutes. And Corinth was redeemed.

Mosaic From the Commentaries.

Came to Corinth: Who could dream that this travel-stained man,going from one tent-maker's door to another seeking work, was carrying the future of the world beneath his robe. Stalker.

Priscilla: A pioneer of the devoted band of women-workers who have now for eighteen hundred years done such splendid work for their Lord's cause in all climes and among all people. Schaff.

And wrought: Apostleaf course gives us an instance of how spirituality of mind and alaborious occupation can co-exist. McCullough.

Tent-makers: Tents were in large demand by travelers, soldiers and nomads. Whedon.

Paul pressed in spirit: R. V., Was constrained by the Word. Meaning is, Paul was engrossed by the Word. He was relieved of anxiety by the arrival of his friends and stimulated to greater activity in the work of preaching the Word. Vincent.

He reflected upon truth until it filled and trilled him. Storrs.

Shook his raiment: Nothing that pretained to them should cling to banks withstand the enormous pressure of that immense volume, and the theory of the existence of the underground river such as I have mentioned, seems to me not only plausible, but the existence of that stream is a necessity. All the St. Lawrence river fishes are found in every one of the Great Lakes except Lake Erie. Why? Because they follow the course of the subterranean river, passing three hundred feet beneath the bottom of Lake Erie, and enter the waters of Lake Michigan, thence to be distributed to the other lakes above it.

"The lakes above Lake Erie have frequent but irregular flux and reflux of tides. What is the explanation of the mystery of these erratic lake tides? Simply, according to my opinion, that the subterranean rivers become occasionally obstructed by great obstacles that are censtantly separated from the lake bottoms and moved downward. Then that supplementary outlet for the great volume of water above for the time becomes useless and the only other outlet. Detroit river being insufficient for the purpose, the waters are dammed back and the lakes rise. At last the underground obstructions are swept away by the irresistible pressure, decided, Lindsay.... I have much people: They were not appointed to be-come Christians any more than all the orinthians. In all was the same power Divine prescience foref acceptance. Divine prescience fore-aw who would accept, and styles that lass by anticipation the Lord's pec-le. Whedon. . Though now f the grossest vices, nevertheless they f the grossest vices, nevertheless they re my peculic; and here you are to class by anticipation the Lord's peo-ple. Whedon. . . Though now serving at heathen altars. Slaves now of the grossest vices, nevertheless they are my people: and here you are to abide, from these vile dust-heaps to gather out my jewels. Guthrle,

The Teacher's Oniver.

(1) How little Paul dreamed in days of realth and power he would ever have to use the trade he had been taught in boyuse the trade he had been taught in boyhood. But that was no insignificant element in constituting him a choice vessel. He could prove his disinterestedness by self-support. Show he sought "them and not theirs."...(2) All great soul-winers are those who, like Paul, are pressed in the spirit. Knox cried, "Give me Scotland, or I die." Whitfield, "Give me souls, or take my soul!"...(3) It is to Crispus's homor that he believed "with his house." The man who says, "I will not hinder my family from being religious," is himself an almost insurmountable obstacle. Joshua struck the right ous," is himsel an aimost insurmoustable obstacle. Joshua struck the right key when he sald, "As for me and my house, we will serve the Lord.", . . (4) Corinth is rich in historical associations. Byron affirms that if the bones of those

Corinth is rich in historical associations. Byron affirms that if the bones of those slain there were piled again, the pyramid would rise higher

"Than you tower-capped Acropolis."
Yet no event that ever transpired there can compete in importance with the humble entrance of the gospel.

(6) Jerry McAuley planted his gospel shop next to the Cremorne Garden, and took its name away from it. That is what Paul did in Corinth. He took the house of justice, the convert, next door to the synagogue, and made it headquarters of Christianity in Corinth. . . (6) "Speak and hold not thy peace!" Is a good antidote to religious dejection. . . (7) I lived three years in a paper making town in the Miami Valley. I saw tons of worthless, filthy, infected rags transmuted into a substance white and serviceable, Grace of God did for the hearts of the Corinthians what art of man did for the refuse textiles, (1 Cor. vi., 9, 10, 11.)

Cellegr-Bred Women,

Jordan Hellespont, or did you really swim across, the Hellespont, or did you reat tow?

"Byron," said Homer, "did you really swim across, the Hellespont, or did you have a tow?"

"Both," said Byron. "In fact, old chap, I had ten toes."

"Cellini," observed Phidias one aftersoon at Mrs. Caesar's tea. "when did you first discover that you were a sculptor?"

"When I was a child," said Cellini. "When my father was away from home I had to do the carving for the family."

"Hamlet, my bonny Prince," said Garrick, encountering the melancholy Dane on the taircase of the Stysian Academy of Musle, "tell me, were you mader or were you not?"

"Not until I saw you play, David," replied Hamlet. "I was crasy over it for several days. But I have forgiven you."—Harper's Bazar.

Cellegr-Bred Women,

College-Bred Women.

Cellege-Bred Wemen.

Scribner's Monthly: Hundreds of college-bred women have been, and are, capably and efficiently engaged in teaching, and as few have gained a certain distinction as presidents and professors in colleges for women, but no great and original educator has come from among them. Occasionally a determined young graduate gets a foot-

HOW OUR PRESIDENTS DIED. hold in a newspaper office, and usually keeps it with credit to herself and her higher education, yet the few women editors of eminence have not been cot-George Washington contracted a cold which developed into laryngitis, prov-ing fatal; he was buried on his estate, low historic Mount Vernon.

editors of eminence have not been col-lege-bred and there is nothing to be gained by concealing the fact that the college women who have undertaken journalism seem, as yet, to have had no influence in sweetening the food of sensational and nasty print for which the newspaper women of the country must bear their share of discredit with John Adams passed away from senile debility and was buried at Quincy, Mass. Thomas Jefferson died of chronic dithe newspaper women of the country must bear their share of discredit with the newspaper men.

The number of college women who have taken up medicine is considerable—some of them, no doubt, from a real love of sclence, and some for love of a career. While their work has been able and their success undoubted, it is just to say that they have not contributed originally to medical sclence. There are a few women collegians in law, in literature, in the pulpit, and in other professions, and their helpfulness and enthusiasm have been especially noticeable in educational and phillanthropic work. In these fields of usefulness the work of college women, "taken by and large," has been good, honest, competent work, about like that of the average industrious man; but it has been derivitive, not creative; complemental, not brilliant; offering little opportunity for sex celebration on the part of those who believe that women have needed only a diploma and a ballot to be brilliantly equipped for conquering all the world that men have left unconquered.

LAKE MYSTERIES.

Subterranean River Sart to Exist Be

tween Superior and Ontario.

New York Sun: "I believe there is subterranean river running from Lake Superior through Lakes Huron and

Michigan, under Lake Erie, and emp-

tying into Lake Ontario," said a mar from up the state. "There is no other theory by which certain mysteries of

the Great Lakes may be explained. The

surface of Lake Superior is about six

nundred and fifty feet above tide, while its bed is two hundred and sixty fee below tide level. Lake Huron's surfac is fifty feet below that of Lake Super

s in the comparatively insignificant Detroit river. It does not seem within

the bounds of physical possibility that Detroit river could dispose of all that great volume of water from above, or its banks withstand the enormous pressure

quent but irregular flux and reflux

their waters, corresponding with ocean

PROM THE "STYGIAN PUNCH"

"I must say," said Napoleon, talking

over battles with Priam, "that I never

could understand how you Trojans ever

got fooled with that Greek horse."
"Nonsense!" retorted Priam. "Many
an expert horseman has been fooled on
a horse, before and since."
"I know that," said Napoleon. "But
those troops must have made some
noise inside."
"They did," replied Priam; "but we
thought the beast had the heaves."

"It's a good thing for you, Peter,

said Ptolemy, "that you were a mar with a firm hand and not given to va-

"Why, do you think so, Polly?" asked

"Just think, if you'd been otherwise how the comic papers would have re-

Permanently Cared.

cillation

Peter

got fooled with that Greek horse.

arrhoea and, like most of the southern-born presidents, he was buried on his own estate, that at Monticello, Va. James Madison passed away of old age and was buried at Montpeller, Va.

age and was buried at Montpeller, va.

James Monroe also died of general
debility; he was buried in Marble cemetery, New York City.

John Quincy Adams died from a
stroke of paralysis with which he was
attacked while in the house of representatives at Washington. His body is interred at Quincy, Mass.

Andrew Lackson died from consump-Andrew Jackson died from consump

tion and dropsy and was buried on his estate—the Hermitage—near Nashville,

Martin Van Buren succumbed to ca-tarrh of the throat and lungs; his grave is at Kinderhook, N. Y.

William Henry Harrison caught a severe cold on the day of his inauguration and it finally developed into pleurisy, from which he died. He was buried at North Bend, Ohio.

at North Bend, Ohlo.

The mysterious disorder which caused the death of John Tyler was likened to a billious attack; his body was interred at Richmond, Va.

An injudicious diet which induced cholera morbus is assigned as the reason for the death of Zachary Taylor, who was buried on his estate, near Louisville My. Louisville, Ky.

James K. Polk died of cholera; wa buried on his estate near Nashville

Millard Fillmore was fatally stricken with paralysis; his body lies in Forest Hill cemetery, at Buffalo, N. Y. Franklin Pierce died of inflammation of the stomach; was buried at Con-cord, N. H.

James Buchanan was for many a sufferer from rheumatism and gout from which finally he died; he was bur led at Lancaster, Pa.

Abraham Lincoln was assassinated by J. Wilkes Booth, and is buried a Springfield, Iil. Andrew Johnson's death was caused by paralysis and he was buried a Greenville, Tenn.

Ulysses S. Grant died, after a long struggle, of cancer of the throat and his body lies in the mighty and magnificent mausoleum at Riverside Park

New York City. Rutherford B. Hayes, dled of p sis of the heart, and was buried at Fre mont, Ohlo.

James A. Garfield, assassinated by Charles J. Guiteau, is buried at Cleve-land, Ohlo.

Chester A. Arthur succumbed Bright's disease, and his grave is Rural cemetery, Albany, N. Y. Fucts About Alaska.

Purchased in 1867 from Russia, fo \$7,200,000; purchase negotiated by William H, Seward. Area in square miles, 531,409.

Population (census of 1890) 30,229, o whom but 4,416 were whites, 8,400 Es quimaux and 13,735 Indians. Estimated present population, 40,000. Principal cities, Sitka (the capital) Juneau, Wrangel, Circle City,

Principal rivers, the Yukon, (more than 2,000 miles long), the Kuskokwim, the Colville and the Copper.

Principal mountains, Mount Logan, allitude 18,500 feet; Mount St. Ellas, 18,-100; Mount Wrangel, 17,500 feet.

Governor of the territory, James D. Brady; residence at Sitka. Principal products besides gold, furs

fish and lumber Principal occupations of the people, hunting and fishing.

Gold first discovered in 1879. Estimated product of gold to date,\$20,-Product of gold in 1896, \$4,670,000.

Klondyke in English is Deer River. The river is so designated on the maps

Klondyke gold fields partly in Amerithe product is disposed of in the United States. Scene of the present is along the up-per Yukon and its tributaries.

Travel possible only in June, July and Climate in winter severe in the extreme: winter beginning in September During June and July continuous daylight; during December and Janu-ary continuous night.

A Tedious Lecturer Squelched.

Youth's Companion: Two men o Marseilles were one day walking to gether when one of them took out a cigar and proceeded to light it.
"What do you call that thing?" asked

"What do you call that thing?" asked he other man.
"A Londres," answered the first,
"Expensive, I suppose?"
"Bah! Six sous."
"Only six sous, eh? And how many cars have you smoked?"
"Thirty."

"Thirty."
"Thirty years, three cigars a day, six sous apiece. Why, if you had not spent that money for cigars, you could have owned a house on the Canneblere today."

The other said nothing. The Canne. the other said nothing. The Canne blere is the richest and most famou street in Marseilles. Presently the tw promenaders came out on the Canne

"You don't smoke, I believe?" said the man with the cigar.

the man with the cigar.
"Smoke? No!"
"Well, which is your house here?"
And the abstemious man had to confess that he owned no house, either on the Canneblere or anywhere else. Nicknames of the Presidents.

The American people have a genius for nicknames., The sobriquets which they

fasten to men in the public eye are often remarkable for the subtle shades of dislike, admiration, ridicule or affection which they express. The British soldier is content to refer to the queen as "The Widdy." The American people have done better by their presidents. They have been lavish from 'he first in the be-stowal of presidential aicknames, many stowal of presidential alcknames, many of which have been both pleturesque and imaginative. Some one may claim that this tendency in regard to our rulers is the mere survival of a far tradition. For did not the English people have a habit, long ago, of pinning such names to their kings as "The Unready," "Curtmantle," "Longshanks" and "Coeur de Lion?" There have been many phrases applied, in one spirit or another, to our first preident. Among them are "The Fainer
His Country," "The Cincinnatus of the
West," "Flower of the Forest," "Aliasof America," "Americus Fabine" and
"Stepfather of His Country." To span
of "Old Hickory" is almost an defaile a
to say President Jackson, who was also
known as "Big Knife," "Here of Ma
Griedans," "Gintal" and "The Old Heal
Van Buren rejoiced in such names a
"Whisky Van," "King Martin Frit
"Follower in the Footsteps" and Tr
Wizard of Kinderhook." Lincola au
"Incle Abe," "Massa Linkum"
"Father Abraham." Johnson, who we
plitted against both houses, won the tide pitted against both houses, won the

"Sir Veto."—The Illustrated America.

HON, C. B. BUSH, president of the Gilmer County, (W. Va.) court, say, that he has had three cases of sur his family, during the past summer which he cured in less than a west with Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera 250 Diarrhoea Remedy. Mr. Bush also states, that in some instances that were twenty hemorrhages a day, Glenville, W. Va., Pathfinder. The great was a summer to the summer than the collection of flux and one of cholera, with perfections and the success. It can always be desented. of flux and one of cholera, with peries success. It can always be depende upon for bowel complaint, even in h most severe forms. Every family should keep it at hand. The 25 and g cent bottles for sale by druggist.

months when her life is filled with pain, dread and suffering, and the looks forward to the final hour Capi forebodings, fear and trembling

prepares the system for the change taking place, assists Nature to make child-birth easy, and leaves her in a condition more favorable to speedyrecovery. It greatly diminishes the danger to life of both mother and child sent by Mail, on receipt of price, \$1.0. Bod to "Expectant Mothers" tree upon application. The Bradfield Engulator Co., Alusti, 6a.

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When writing the Doctor, please men del9-såw



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FOR + SALE

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TRUSTEE'S SALE.

TRUSTEE'S SALE

SATURDAY, THE 21ST DAY OF AUGUST, 1897, commencing at 10 o'clock a. m., the fellowing described property, that is to ast. A certain tract or parcel of land siluted in Washington and Webster districts, Marshall county, West Virginia, on the witch shall county, West Virginia, on the wind and fifty acres, more or lees, and know as the home farm of Joseph Mison, deceased, and adjoining the lands of Joseph Turner, John Stanfford, William Power and others, and being the sam real of the same of the same real of the same of the same real of the same of the same real of

much more as the purchaser elects to a in cash on the day of sale, the balance was equal installments at one and a rears, notes bearing interest from the of sale to be given for the deferred to needs.

Jy24-s W. J. W. COWDEN, Trustet Pays for a Year's Subscription to the . . . Weekly Intelligencer

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Remedies, upon receipt of Express and Pos office address. Always sincerely yours, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

By virtue of a deed of trust made by Daniel Wilson to me, as truste, date December 9, 1802, recorded in the office of the clerk of the courty court of Marshal county, West Virginia, in Deed of Trust Book 14, follo 302, I will sell at the frost door of the court of house of Marshall

SATURDAY, THE 21ST DAY OF AUGUST, 1897,

TERMS OF SALE-One-third at